

Gallant Sons of Heroic Sires

By SAMUEL HUBBARD

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THE many gallant sons of heroic sires whose names adorn the roster of the United States army are living contradictions of the time worn adage that the sons of great men never inherit the qualities of their fathers. That the military instinct at least is hereditary is abundantly shown in the perpetuation on the present army lists of the names of many old time war heroes who have passed away.

The most notable instance of this transmission of the military genius and spirit from sire to son is in the Grant family. While it may not be given to other Grants to fill so large a niche in the American Pantheon as does the hero of Appomattox, it can

hardly be gainsaid that the spirit and characteristics that contributed to the greatness of Ulysses S. Grant are reproduced in remarkable degree in his son Frederick Dent Grant and in his grandson Ulysses.

Now in the prime of life, General Fred D. Grant is almost a perfect copy of his distinguished father at a corresponding age. He has the same square face, the same tawny beard, the same blue eyes and the same quiet and unobtrusive manner that characterized the great "silent soldier."

The pictures of General Ulysses S. Grant taken at the close of the civil war and those of Brigadier General F. D. Grant taken today are strikingly similar. Veterans who have watched with keen interest the career of General Fred Grant in the Philippines and elsewhere are well convinced that he is worthy of his name and should opportunity arise would not be found wanting in those qualities which made his father one of the most conspicuous of American soldiers.

Fred Grant was with his father on the field at Vicksburg and for more than an hour was under a heavy fire without showing the least sign of fear. As he was then only twelve years of age, the father's pride was stirred by his son's exhibition of courage. The pluck that Fred Grant exhibited as a cadet at West Point showed that he had his father's fighting stock in him.

and interest in him. He looks like his grandfather. His nose, mouth and jaw emphasize the strong influence of heredity in the Grant family. A few days before his death General Ulysses S. Grant wrote to the president, asking him to appoint his grandson to a cadetship in West Point, and Mr. Cleveland gladly did so. He was graduated with second highest honors from that institution last June, assigned to the corps of engineers, U. S. A., and is now serving his country in the Philippines. He has the Grant courage and perseverance, and those who have watched his career thus far are fully assured that he will not dishonor the great name he bears.

Another scion of the Grant family is Lieutenant Alcegon Sartoris, grand-son of General Ulysses S. Grant and son of the latter's daughter Nellie, who married an Englishman. He demonstrated the possession of the military spirit by serving on the staff of General Fitz-Hugh Lee in the war with Spain and was subsequently given a lieutenant's commission in the regular army, but did not choose to follow the military profession and shortly after resigned.

In the class of 1903 at West Point with Ulysses S. Grant III. were two other sons of famous soldiers. These were Lieutenant Philip H. Sheridan, son of the distinguished cavalry general of that name, and Lieutenant Douglas MacArthur, son of General Arthur MacArthur, first governor of the Philippines. The struggle for first place in the class was between Grant and MacArthur, the decision being in favor of the latter.

Young MacArthur, who has a splendid physique and soldierly bearing, closely resembles his father at a time when the latter, a young Wisconsin lieutenant, earned a medal of honor by seizing the colors of his regiment at a critical moment and planting them on the crest of Missionary Ridge, and no one doubts that the younger soldier is quite capable of the exercise of similar coolness and bravery if occasion arose. Young Sheridan is likewise "a chip off the old block" and could no doubt, if put to the test, duplicate the famous ride "from Winchester, twenty miles away" and fight with no less valor and spirit than did his heroic and dashing sire.

In the class at West Point just below that from which the three young soldiers named have graduated is another gallant son of a heroic sire. This is Sherman Miles, son of General Nelson A. Miles. Though yet an embryo soldier, he shows in marked degree the qualities which raised his father from the ranks to the command of the army of the United States.

The Spanish-American war brought into actual service the sons of many soldiers who had fought in the civil war, both the north and the south being represented. Among these were Lieutenant Thomas M. Anderson, a son of General Anderson of civil war fame, who also served in the Philippines. Lieutenant Anderson had the distinction of hauling down the Spanish colors from the blockhouse at San Juan and is now attached to the Thirtieth Infantry. A son of "Fighting Joe" Wheeler, Joseph Wheeler, Jr., is a captain in the artillery corps and well known as one of the bravest young officers in the service. Another distinguished leader of Confederate horse, General Fitz-Hugh Lee, the Bayard of the south, has a son, Fitz-Hugh Lee, Jr., in the United States cavalry who was in service in Cuba and showed that he was worthy of his sire. James Longstreet, Jr., son of the famous General Longstreet, so justly respected by his adversaries of the north as a foe



BRIGADIER GENERAL FRED D. GRANT.

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COMRADES FOREVER A MEMORIAL DAY POEM

BY T. C. HARBAUGH

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THE rose today is blooming by the winding Tennessee,
Today the lily lifts her crest where stood the tents of Lee,
The oriole is singing where the cannon tore the pines,
And Peace has raised an altar fair between the battle lines;
The grass is growing tender on the old war fields afar,
And Love has hid forevermore the gaping wounds of War;
No longer stand the sections where in hatred once they stood,
And sentries guard no sleeping camps in Chickamauga's wood.

THE iron fleets have vanished from the rivers of the south;
The bluebird feeds her little brood within the cannon's mouth;
But deep within the forest and beneath the ocean's foam
Are camping yet the gallant men who nevermore came home.
They slumber in their coats of blue in Shenandoah's glen,
They sleep beneath the trenches that were filled with armed men,
They rest in Georgia's fields that shook beneath the warrior's tread—
On many a battlefield of fame are sleeping Freedom's dead.

WE cover them with flowers, for they nobly wore the blue—
We give the choicest blossoms to the heroes who were true—
On the flag that waved above them on the crimson fields of war
There's not today a missing stripe and not a missing star.
They covered it with glory and beneath its folds they died,
They followed through the battle's flame the banner of their pride,
And that is why we weave today with loving hands the wreath
And lay it on the breasts of those who died a hero's death.



Where the Soldiers Lie in Arlington Cemetery.

HOW peaceful is the landscape where the crimson rivers ran;
The air is filled with music by the rushing Rapidan;
The sword no longer flashes and the bugle now is still,
And children play where growled the guns upon the deadly hill.
Each day tattoo is beaten; each day beneath the tree
We lay some one who helped to make our country truly free.
The gallant ranks grow thinner, for the veterans are few,
And soon the rose will bloom above the last that wore the blue.

NO comrade then will bear a wreath to where a comrade lies,
No comrade then will bend the knee beneath the vaulted skies;
But still by loving hands the wreath of fame will woven be,
And flowers on the brave will fall from sounding sea to sea.
The beauty of the lily and the glory of the rose
Will Nature shed in all the camps where Freedom's dead repose,
Content to let her children rest where flowers deck the sod,
In the heart of their great country and the bosom of their God.

THEY'll wake in God's bright morning when the mists have rolled away,
The men who for their country stood before the ranks in gray;
The trumpets of Jehovah, ringing loud and ringing true,
Will call to heaven's camping grounds the mighty hosts in blue;
He'll call them from the meadows, from the mountain's rugged crest;
He'll call them from the rivers, from the ocean's heaving breast;
And once again united as they battled in their prime,
They will comrades be forever in that everlasting clime.

man worthy of their steel, is a first lieutenant in the gallant Thirteenth cavalry. A son of General Micah Jenkins, who was killed in one of the campaigns with Longstreet, is Major Micah

Jenkins, who showed his heroic metal at Santiago. Captain Malvern-Hill Barnum of the Eighth United States cavalry, now assigned to duty as instructor in military and international law at the General Service and Staff college at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., is a son of General H. A. Barnum. General Samuel S. Sumner, who has been prominent in the Philippine campaign, but who won his first renown as a lieutenant in the civil war, is a son of General Edwin V. Sumner, an old time war hero, now retired.

Not infrequently does the son of a naval officer seek his fortune in the army, and vice versa. Thomas F. Schley, a son of Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, entered the army as a private in the signal corps and rose from the ranks, being now a captain of infantry. Another naval officer's son is Thomas E. Selfridge, Jr., who graduated last year from the Military academy, whose father and grandfather, both of them admirals, were on the retired list of the navy at the same time.

The instances of the gallant sons of heroic sires who have donned the uniform of Uncle Sam might be still further extended. Doubtless one reason why names are perpetuated in the army list from generation to generation is that high ranking officers are anxious to put their sons into the service and use their influence in Washington to that end. The nonpartisan appointments which the president makes to the army and navy are usually given to such applicants. Undoubtedly, however, the military impulse and genius, like many other qualities, are heritable, and this probably accounts in large measure for the fact that the scions of

fighting fathers adopt so commonly and with so much alacrity the profession of arms. The military spirit plainly runs in the blood.

"I'd like to exchange this," said a woman who the other day entered a retail bookstore.

The clerk unwrapped the bundle and glanced at its contents.

"I'm sorry, madam," he said, "but we can't do it."

"Why not?" she cried. "You've always exchanged books for me heretofore."

"I know," replied the clerk politely, but firmly, "but we can't change this. It's 'The Leopard's Spots.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Claddagh Wedding Rings.
The Claddagh wedding rings are absolutely different from the ordinary plain gold finger band which a cynic once declared to be "the sign manual of a man's impertinence and a woman's folly." Those used by that picturesque colony, the Claddagh fisher folk, are in the form of two clasped hands holding a heart. It is a quaint, pretty and symbolical design, and, oddly enough, the very old specimens are thought to be the most valuable.

And Then Not Do It.
"Many people are entirely too hasty. A man ought to think two or three minutes before he opens his mouth at all."

"It altogether depends. He ought to think two or three years before he opens his mouth to sing."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Schoolboy Definitions.
These are two schoolboy definitions illustrated by sentences:

"Frantic means wild; I picked some frantic flowers."

"Athletic, strong; the vinegar was too athletic to use."—Little Chronicle.

Miss Lucy's Memorial Day Romance

By CARLOTTA PERRY

[Copyright, 1904, by Carlotta Perry.]

SHE was a sweet faced, sweet voiced woman, with brown hair that had hardly a gray thread in it and that had not lost its pretty trick of curling around the temples. There were very few lines on her face, none that discontent or weak repining had caused, and there was a delicate rose tint on her cheeks that had defied time in a way not usual with rose tints. She was fifty-six years old, though she did not look it, not by ten good years; even her enemies said that, or they would have said it, if she had had any enemies. She was country bred, and ten years in the city had not reconciled her to the big apartment buildings which her friends and relatives thought so delightful. So she lived, like St. Paul, in her own hired house in a charming suburb. There was a dear little lawn in front where, in their season, red geraniums and double petunias blossomed in the generous fashion of the old home garden in "York state." In the rear were rows of hollyhocks against the fence and a grass plot that was even dearer to her than the one in front. She said it looked homey. In order to maintain her own establishment and not lose herself in the families of nieces and second cousins she rented out a couple of rooms. A card with the legend "Furnished Rooms" was, as occasion made necessary, placed in a window that in a sidewise fashion faced the street.

On the morning of this Memorial day one of the two roomers unexpectedly went away. The lady expressed much regret at leaving without notice, but Miss Bassett said: "Never mind, my dear. If you are called to go, some one else will be called to come." Then with unruffled serenity she set the card in the window.

As was her custom, in honor of the day she hung a cherished old flag out on the porch. She heard the music of a band in the distance and wondered if it would pass her door; then, remembering her promise to a veteran's widow, she went out to gather such flowers as the garden yields to the late May in the northern climate. Lilies, syringas, violets, jonquils—her generous basket made a brave showing as the waiting messenger took it.

"For memory's sake," she said, thinking of the old village burying ground where her soldier dead were sleeping. She had pinned a tiny flag on her white gown just as she did, so many years ago, when Company K marched down the street of her little native town. The young lady next door, whose lover was in the Philippines, smiled at her from her own porch, and the gay sixteen-year-old girl across the street said she supposed Miss Bassett was one of the girls who got left in 1864, that war grandpa served in.

Then a tall, fine looking, elderly man with a Grand Army button on his coat and a rose pinned close to it, passing along, saw the woman in the garden and an instant later the card in the window. He hesitated a moment, then a moment more, and Miss Bassett was saying in response to his question:

"I'm sorry, sir, but I take only ladies. I find it pleasant. I'm sorry," she repeated, noticing the button, "and you a soldier too."

"Don't feel bad on that account, madam. I was a soldier, but I'm not bearing gun and knapsack now. Business keeps me in Chicago for a month, and it occurs to me that it would be



AN ELDERLY MAN SAW THE WOMAN IN THE GARDEN.

pleasant to spend a part of the time away from the crowd. The city is such a horror."

"Indeed, it must be," she responded. "I think it horrid myself."

"But you are so delightfully removed from the noise and confusion"—then suddenly—"you seem to have a kindly feeling for the soldier, madam. Probably you remember the civil war; possibly you have sons in our army now?"

Miss Bassett replied promptly, ignoring the last infliction: "Certainly I remember the civil war. Why not? I was a soldier's daughter and a soldier's sister."

"Ah, then we might talk over old times together. Perhaps you would

permit a tired veteran to rest awhile on your pleasant porch."

Miss Bassett looked in vain for any sign of weariness in the face or frame of the man, but saying, "I think we will find it pleasant inside; this east porch is rather sunny," she led the way into a little sitting room. Then they sat down and talked like old comrades. They compared experience. She told him of the father that fell in battle, of the brother that brought death home with him. He had been a three months' man, she said, then at the second call re-enlisted and served until his regiment disbanded. He left the service with the rank of colonel and a bullet wound in his shoulder. Then he spoke of the day his company



MISS BASSETT'S WARTIME PICTURE.

left home, of the girls who waved them goodbye as the train moved away. Looking straight in her eyes, he said, "There were the Hadley girls, Mollie Potter, Anna Campbell, Linda Kimball and you, Lucy—you! Oh, I knew you at the first glance! The years have been kind to you, Lucy."

"I was sure of it," she cried. "You are John Armstrong."

"Beyond a doubt I am, and you were Lucy Bassett."

"I am Lucy Bassett," she answered. It was easy talking of old times now. All the friends of their youth they remembered, all the good times they had when she was eighteen and he five years older. They looked through an old photograph album together. "I wouldn't show this to any one else on earth," she said. "It does make one feel so antiquated."

"Rather so," he responded. "Here we all are in line just as we used to be—Tom and Charley and Will, and here am I too. Brave boys were we with the fierce eye and the feeble mustache and now and then a shoulder strap. 'Grim visaged war,' aged twenty-three! And here are the girls, 'the girl with blue eyes that sang alto and the girl with brown eyes that sang alto.' By the way," he continued, "do you remember the songs we sang together, you and I? We sang well together in those days, so we thought. No one but the soldier knows what the old songs were to the boys in camp. They were not all war songs. We sang of love and home oftener than of fame. The night before Charley died in the hospital tent he sang snatches of 'The Mocking Bird,' whispering Mollie Potter's name softly. 'Under the Willow' was a favorite. And 'Lorena'—how the boys loved it! We sang every one of the eight verses and wept. Weeping when one is young has its pleasures. One verse of the song ran something like this: 'He repeated the words slowly: 'We loved each other then, Lorena, More than we ever dared to tell, And what we might have been, Lorena, Had but our loving prospered well.'"

Miss Bassett studied the photograph album intently. "This was the last verse: 'But there is a future, oh, thank God, Of life this is so small a part, 'Tis dust to dust beneath the sod, But there, up there, 'tis heart to heart.' Still she did not lift her eyes. He rose and, holding out his hand, said: 'I must go. I thank you for this hour. Goodbye, Lucy.' " "Goodbye, John."

He had reached the door when he turned back. "What idly I think I can leave you this way. Why must it be 'up there,' wherever 'there' may be. Why not here, Lucy, why not here? I lost you once. How it happened I do not know. Never mind, so it doesn't happen again. Lucy, answer me!"

"But, John, we are so—" "So old, you want to say. We are not old. You are a beautiful woman and I'm a splendid looking fellow—everybody says so. We'll be a thousand times handsomer couple than we would have been thirty years ago. And you will go with me away from this big city into the land of roses and vines, and peace and quiet and love, and we'll be so happy as to make up for the departed years. Say 'yes,' Lucy, dear, say 'yes.'"

An hour later he went down the street walking as one who keeps step to glad heart music. Miss Bassett went to the window and took down the card. She must have said yes.

Great Shoe Bargains

Owing to the fact that the season has been backward and having a large stock of shoes which must be disposed of, we are offering special low prices on all of our seasonable goods.

RICHART'S Shoe House.

NO 13 EAST SECOND STREET, SEYMOUR, INDIANA.



If sickly women only knew the value of the Bitters as a tonic, regulator and health maker, they would never use any other. Thousands have found this true. We hope you'll try it at once. It cures Sick Headache, Cramps, Bloating, Backache, Faintingspells.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher.
EDWARD A. REMY, Editor.

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

MONDAY MAY 30, 1904.

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

For Trustee.

GEORGE SLAIGLE, is a candidate for trustee of Jackson township, subject to the Republican primary election June 18, 1904.

WM. F. BUSH is a candidate for trustee of Jackson township, subject to the Republican primary election, June 18, 1904.

Assessor.

J. W. MASSMAN is a candidate for assessor of Jackson township, subject to the Republican primary election June 18, 1904.

THOMAS W. WHITSON is a candidate for assessor of Jackson township, subject to the Republican primary election June 18, 1904.

Petition in Bankruptcy.

Saturday afternoon sentence had been passed on Cyrus E. McCrady by Judge Anderson he filed a petition in bankruptcy through his attorneys, Shea & Wood. The effect of this, if the petition goes through, will be to set aside the transfer of property to a trustee, which transfer was made soon after his shortage with the bank and building and loan association was discovered. His wife would then come in for a third of the estate and he an exemption of \$600. McCrady was taken to Leavenworth Saturday evening to begin his six year term.

Memorial Exercises.

Hon. John Rabuck, of Versailles, who delivers the Memorial address here this afternoon, arrived on No. 7 this morning. The program of the exercises is found in another column. Let the people generally participated in the observance of the day.

Additional Personal.

H. S. Bell went south at 8:35 this morning.

Mrs. Ben Well went to Brownstown this morning.

N. C. Bennette came up from New Albany this morning.

Clyde Keach was here from Crothersville this morning.

Miss Lenore Gasaway went to Crothersville today on a visit.

W. L. Darling and wife have returned from a trip to St. Louis.

John C. Groub and Thos. Groub went to Columbus this morning.

Mrs. John Uphouse went to Indianapolis today to visit relatives.

Jasper Wyman, of Bedford, spent a short time with friends here Sunday.

Will McCammet came down from Indianapolis Sunday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Frank Woodmansee of Indianapolis, is visiting Mrs. Ida B. Myers.

Homer Shannon, telegraph operator at Scottsburg, spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Nugent, of Mitchell, visited her daughter, Mrs. Ed. Howerton, Sunday.

A. J. Ross is substitute flagman at the Chestnut street crossing for two weeks.

George Reich is able to get down town after being confined to his home two months.

O. H. Montgomery and J. H. Kamman went to Brownstown today to attend court.

Ed Vogel and wife who have been visiting relatives here returned to Indianapolis today.

Ed Massman, employed by the B. & O. at Cincinnati, is spending the day here with his family.

W. C. Sumner, R. J. Barbour, H. G. Hayden and C. S. Milburn were northbound passengers this morning.

Mrs. Howard Brown and daughter, Miss Edna Doane and Mrs. J. K. Ritter and daughter went to Brownstown this morning.

Miss Cleve Vinson, of Crothersville, who was the guest of Miss Sadie Myers, went to Brownstown this morning.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age, dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25c, at W. F. Peter Drug Co.

BORN.

To George Hopewell and wife May 29, a daughter.

Elisha Grimes has sold out his property at Scottsburg, and will move to Bedford in the near future.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of J. C. Smith

MEMORIAL SERMON.

Thoughtful and Appropriate Discourse by Dr. J. A. Sargent.

Members of Ellsworth Post, G. A. R. and the Woman's Relief Corps attended services at the Methodist church Sunday morning and heard the memorial sermon preached by Dr. J. A. Sargent. It was a strong sermon, appropriate to the occasion and was listened to with much interest by the large congregation. Dr. Sargent began his discourse by giving a brief account of the origin of Memorial Day. He said:

"In May 1868 Adj. General N. P. Chipman conferred with National Commander John A. Logan, of the G. A. R., an organization then in its infancy, concerning the matter of having that organization inaugurate the custom of spreading flowers on the graves of the Union soldiers throughout the country on some uniform day. General Logan thought well of the plan and issued an order in which he named May 30, 1868, as Decoration Day when the graves of deceased Union soldiers throughout the country should be strewn with flowers. General Logan further said: 'It is the purpose of the commander-in-chief to inaugurate this observance with the hope that it will be kept up from year to year while a survivor of the war remains to honor the memory of the departed.'"

In the course of time the name Decoration was changed to the more appropriate name Memorial. Such was the origin of Memorial Day.

THE SERMON.

Text, Rom. 13:4—"For he is the minister of God for good." Theme—"God's purpose in civil government."

Dr. Sargent said in part: The thought of Memorial is not new. When the children of Israel crossed over Jordan Joshua set up a memorial that should be a "memorial to the children of Israel forever." This was to commemorate the power and goodness of God. Blood is the price of life—and glory and a crown. It was the precious blood of Jesus that redeemed the world from sin. It was the blood of our forefathers of 1776, of our own fathers and brothers of 1861 to '65, the blood of our noble soldiers of the late war with Spain, that gives us this day the opportunity to meet and worship the God of our fathers for the blessings of the greatest political, intellectual and moral nation on the globe.

The powers that be are ordained of God. Hence the conclusion that "rulers are not a terror to good work but to the evil." God's purpose in civil government is an appropriate theme for us to consider. We are thankful for the Sabbath, the opportunity to contemplate the mercies of God as manifested in our national life. God is in history, permeating society, shaping customs, law and public opinion and giving tone and efficiency to civil government. Ours is a manhood government, based upon the inspired principle of equal rights. It is a free government where the whole field of occupation is open to all. There are no class distinctions. The church is protected. Ours is a Christian nation. Its foundation is in Christian truth. This fact appears in the Declaration of Independence. On the coin we mint "In God we trust." The Bible is our highest text book of morals, faith, philanthropy and social law. These are sources of our stability.

To us is committed a great trust. This is an age of materialistic tendencies an exaggerated individualism, overwhelming combination with a dangerous mixture of socialistic and other schemes of government. It behooves us to teach and set before the younger generation the higher and nobler ideals of life. It is not wise to overlook dangers. The unrestricted admission of anarchists and outlaws from abroad is a danger to our institutions. Whoever comes to America should come to work and not to plot and agitate. They should come to be Americans.

Our Sabbath laws must be held sacred and obeyed. Our public schools with the bible in them must be preserved to educate both the heart and mind. Our church and state must be kept apart. Our public men should be socially pure and models of virtue and integrity. Our pulpits must be thrones of spiritual and intellectual power. We must prove that a people ruling themselves can have an honest ballot, pure officials and an enduring government. We must train our sons to patriotism—the love of home, of God and country. We must always hasten to wage an eternal war against vice and oppression. As a Christian nation and a Christian people we must not be indifferent to wrong. The mission of liberty loving America is world wide.

In closing Dr. Sargent paid a beautiful tribute to the flag of our country, the emblem and symbol of liberty, the flag that means so much to the old soldier who went forth to battle in defense of the Union.

Don't suffer with constipation, headache, rheumatism or stomach trouble. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. 35 cents, tea or tablets. W. F. Peter Drug Co.

A VETERAN HONORED

Corydon Campaigner Nominated for Reporter of Supreme Court.

Newspaper men and veterans of the civil war are gratified because of the recognition given to one of their numbers at the recent Republican state convention, when George W. Self was nominated for Reporter of the Supreme Court before the conclusion of the second ballot, over three popular competitors.

In early life George W. Self did what his hands could find to do. As a boy he worked in shipyards and brick yards. He toiled in spring and summer, and attended school in fall and winter. He read law with the late Judge Slaughter of Corydon and was duly admitted to practice. He has always been attentive to his business. He became well known in his county.



GEORGE W. SELF.

and, by courteous treatment and honorable conduct, won the confidence of his people and built up a good practice, which he continues to enjoy.

Some years ago a Republican newspaper was established in his county, but the proprietor was not able to maintain it. In order to keep a Republican organ in his county, Mr. Self purchased it, and, though knowing nothing about the practical work of a plant of that character, with his income from the plant and his legal profession, he has ever since been able to keep the newspaper alive to battle for Republican principles. As a result a Democratic majority has faded from 700 to 175. Mr. Self has held office but once. In 1894 he was elected a state senator by over 900 majority, in a district hitherto Democratic by 700. He was not a candidate for re-election. He has served as precinct committee man, county secretary and chairman, and was eight years a member of the Republican state central committee, having retired at the last organization of the state committee.

Mr. Self is regarded as a good organizer. He was a Union soldier during the war of the rebellion.

THAT STATE CONVENTION

Buildup Methods Score a Triumph for the Reorganizers' Candidate.

The political history of Indiana affords no parallel for the high-handed, dishonest and unrepentant methods adopted at the recent Indiana Democratic state convention. They were employed by a coterie of politicians who had entered into contract with New York parties to deliver this state to the Hill-Parker-Belmont combine, and were determined to deliver the goods regardless of the proprieties or even the decencies of politics. A great deal has been said about the liberal use of money by the Hearst contingent in Indiana, and doubtless it was well supplied. It required no detective work to determine, however, that the reorganizers were even better equipped with funds. Where this money came from may be imagined by those who know the relation of the Parker candidacy to certain interests which are dissatisfied with the merger decision and the general attitude of President Roosevelt's administration toward such combinations of capital as are illegal and oppressive, and desire as president a man that they can use.

The caucuses preliminary to the convention of May 11th were characterized by the wildest disorder, precipitated by the bulldozing tactics of the Democratic machine, which, though in alliance with David B. Hill, was unmindful of his maxim: "There's no sense in cheating when there's no use of it." The action of the state committee in calling a snap state convention, separate from the convention for the nomination of a state ticket, the sudden and secret caucus of the Seventeenth district delegates a month ago, the use of such methods as the Taggart machine is capable of adopting, culminating in personal assaults and the burning of ballots in Allen county and the creation of contesting delegations in several communities where the Parkerites were outvoted, the preliminary plans for organization adopted by the state committee—all this made certain the triumph of the reorganizers, but not content with all this, they proceeded to use their embellished power for the purpose of needlessly humiliating that element in the Indiana Democracy which is foolish enough to believe that the Democratic party ought to represent something more than the hunger of a political machine for a plethoric campaign fund and for the spoils of office.

During the Indianapolis convention there was not a moment when the Bryan element of the party stood the slightest show of exercising any influence upon the business of the meeting. The galleries were systematically packed with Parker partisans. The tickets were distributed through the Parker organization. Hearst men were denied tickets to the hall, despite the fact that there were scores of empty seats, and a Parker badge was a sufficient "open sesame" to doorkeepers. The proceedings of the convention were one continuous shriek from start to finish, the machine doing its work relentlessly. The character of the proceedings may be judged from the statement of Henry Colerick, a prom-

inent Allen county anti-Taggart leader, on the floor of the convention, that three hundred Hearst delegates had been robbed of their right to sit in the convention by the state committee, by the refusal of Senator Koppelke of Lake county, former Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, to serve as a vice president of the convention because of the outrageous tactics adopted, although he came to the convention as a Parker man, and the repeated refusal of the chair to permit challenging of the votes of counties by individual delegates, without regard to whether or not the vote had been correctly cast. Those of the speakers who protested against instructions for Parker were greeted with cat-calls, howls of derision and every variety of insult known to the hoodlum hanger-on of the Marion county Democratic machine.

The doors of the Republican party are open to Democrats who fail to see in this sort of thing "a return to the Democracy of Hendricks, McDonald and Voorhees," as it is described by the Indianapolis organs of the reorganizers, the Sentinel and the News, whose expurgated accounts of the convention give no suggestion of the despotic character of the proceedings. The fair-minded observer will see in it only a return to the practices of Simeon Coy, and honest Democrats will resent at the polls the intrusion of such methods into the politics of the state of Indiana.

Not A Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility. This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C. writes. Only 50c. at W. F. Peter Drug Co.

Run down, broke down, all played out feeling, cannot sleep or eat. Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. See it reconstruct your entire body. 35 cents, tea or tablets. W. F. Peter Drug Co.

THE JIMSON WEED.

Probably a Legacy to Us From South America or Asia.

Once upon a time the name of Jamestown must have been very sharply shortened. Within the memory of many people now living James was pronounced "Jeems"; in fact, we believe that that was the accepted pronunciation of our Virginian forefathers. But "Jim" must have been the diminutive of "Jeems," as well as of James; at least we judge so because what is popularly known as "the Jimson weed" really is the Jamestown weed.

Nor is there any reason to suppose that this contraction was made jeeringly or sneeringly. More probably it grew into use "jees so," and we find intelligent Americans to whom it has never occurred that there is any connection whatever between Jamestown and Jimson. All the same, the authorities say that "Jimson" is "short" for the name of the place where the English made their first permanent settlement in what is now the United States and where the Old Dominion's first capital was located. The Jimson weed, however, is not a native plant, but probably came to us from South America or Asia. It is a question how it got to Jamestown, but we believe it is conceded that it is not indigenous to Virginia. If it was deliberately and designedly imported, it must have been because of its medicinal value; certainly not for its odor, which is vile; certainly not for its flowers and leaves, because they do not compare in beauty with those of scores of native plants. And, while this weed is now recognized as having some medicinal value, it may not have had that reputation "then" with Europeans. The Chinese, however, use it to some extent medicinally and may have done so from time immemorial, that country being little given to the acceptance of new ideas or new remedies.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.



"I wrote to Doctor Pierce, who sent me a very kind letter and advised me."

Thousands of weak and sick women can trace the beginning of a new life of perfect health to that letter written to Dr. Pierce.

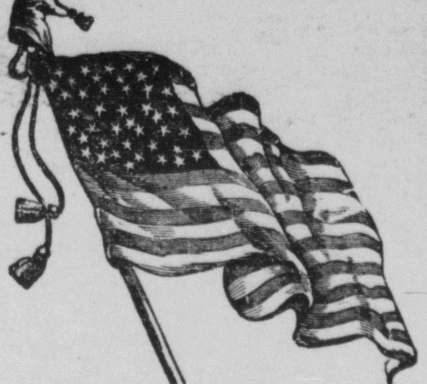
Sick and ailing women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence held as strictly private and absolutely confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures weak and aching backs, headaches, nervousness and other womanly ailments by curing the womanly diseases which cause them. "In the spring of 1900 I became very ill," writes Mrs. Alvina Schultz, of Lake Washington, Lesueur Co., Minn., "my back was very weak and ached so that I could do no work at all, so I was obliged to take to my bed. I felt a constant desire to urinate and the pains in my abdomen were almost unbearable. I wrote to Dr. Pierce, who sent me a very kind letter, and advised me to take his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took six bottles of each and am a very strong woman now. I cannot say enough in favor of Dr. Pierce's medicines."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the most desirable laxative for delicate women.

DECORATION DAY PROGRAM.

Arrangements for the Observance of Memorial Day, May 30.



All old soldiers will meet at Post Hall, Masonic Temple, at 1 o'clock p. m., May 30. Line of march will be from Post Hall south on Chestnut to Bruce street and return to opera house where services will be held. All societies and Sunday schools are urgently requested to participate in the exercises of the day.

PROGRAM AT OPERA HOUSE 2 P. M.

Music by the Band.
Song by Choir.
Prayer by Rev. Harley Jackson.
Song by Choir.
Oration by Hon. John E. Rubuck, of Versailles.

Song by Choir.
Address by A. N. Munden.
Ingersoll's Vision of War, by C. H. Rutherford, recitation.

Procession will again form and march east on Second street to Ewing, and north on Ewing to Riverview cemetery, where the G. A. R. burial services for the dead will be held by the Post, after which graves will be decorated, the procession reformed and returned to city and disbanded.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Louis Jones, Theodore B. Riddle and Asa Pennock

Lagrange county has tried the plan of centralizing their county schools. Thirty-eight county schools were abandoned and the children carried to schools in backs. The cost of conveyance for the pupils amounted to \$6,176.86, but the saving in teachers' salaries and fuel amounted to \$12,911.60, making a net saving of \$6,734.74 for the year. Besides the pupils were given the benefit of grade work instead of country schools, better teaching, e. g. 85 per cent of the patrons have become favorable to the centralizing plan.—Rushville Republican.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free.

Eight months in bed, heavy backache, pain and soreness across kidneys, also rheumatism. Other remedies failed. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure cured me completely. H. WATERS, Hamlet, N. Y. Druggists, 50c. Bk. Ask for Cook Book—Free.

ST. VITUS' DANCE, Pure Cure, Cholelith, Dr. Fenner, Fenner, Fenner, Fenner, N.Y.

COX'S PHARMACY.

ARRIVE! ARRIVE!

PROF ZINZO

AND

MADAM IOLOA

THE GREAT

Palmists and Clairvoyants

Who have gained a world wide reputation by their wonderful occult powers. They tell you just what you want to know. They reveal the past, present and future with astonishing correctness. If you are in trouble, consult us in all affairs of life. We give advice on all matters of importance, such as love, marriage, lost affection, happiness, wills, deeds, lost or stolen property, speculation, divorces, etc. We have placed the fee of our astonishing work so low that it is within the reach of all. Open daily 10 a. m. to 10 p. m., also Sundays.

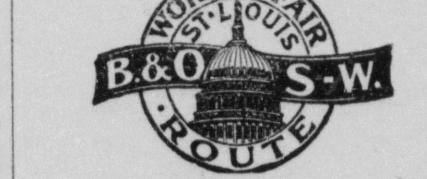
READINGS 25 CENTS;

N. E. Cor. Third St. and Indianapolis

avenue, Seymour, Ind.

B. & O. S-W. TIME TABLE

AT SEYMOUR, INDIANA.



Effective May 15, 1904.

EAST BOUND.

ARRIVE. DEPART.
No. 12 4:32 a. m. daily.....4:37 a. m.
No. 10 5:45 a. m. daily.....5:48 a. m.
No. 4 9:10 a. m. ".....9:14 a. m.
No. 2 3:40 p. m. ".....3:45 p. m.
No. 8 4:44 p. m. daily ex Sun 4:51 p. m.
No. 6 6:13 p. m. daily.....6:16 p. m.

WESTBOUND.

ARRIVE. DEPART.
No. 9 1:22 a. m. daily.....1:25 a. m.
No. 5 5:24 a. m. daily.....5:27 a. m.
No. 7 10:20 a. m. daily ex Sun 10:25 a. m.
No. 1 11:15 a. m. daily.....11:18 a. m.
No. 11 2:13 p. m. daily.....2:16 p. m.
No. 3 11:18 p. m. ".....11:23 p. m.
C. C. FREY, Agent.

For Love of Country

BY CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

We have secured the rights for this thrilling romance of the American Revolution which will appear serially

In Our Columns

Mr. Brady is too widely and favorably known to require an introduction to our readers. His name is a guarantee of a good story and the reviewers agree that this is one of his best.



An intensely patriotic tale of the revolution.

—Outlook.

A vigorous and most wholesome story of revolutionary days. The character drawing is excellent and the sketch of Washington most admirable in its bold outlines.

—Boston Gazette.

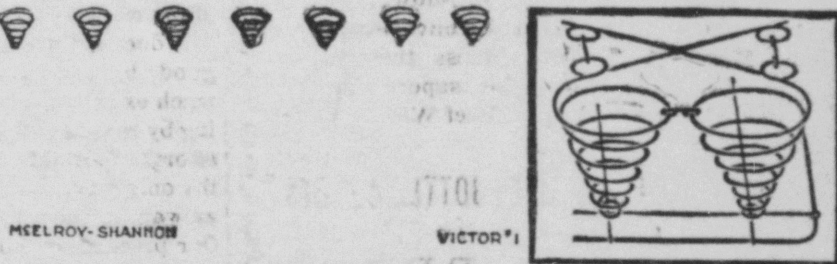
The style of the book is admirable. Its spirit is exultantly patriotic without being overwrought.

—Congregationalist, Boston.

A stirring story of love and war on land and sea.

—Boston Globe.

Watch for the Opening Chapters



SPRING SATISFACTION SPRING

Summer, Winter, all year round for years to come if your beds are fitted with Victor No. 1 springs.

Note in illustration single cone spiral which utilizes minimum of wire to most effective strength. Note cross-wire foundation affording separate and independent support for each spiral. Two good reasons. Come in and learn the others—to-day. To-morrow you may be too busy—next day you may forget.

F. H. HEIDEMAN,

Furniture of all kinds, Toilet Sets, Queens-ware and Rugs. Undertaker.

114 S. CHESTNUT ST. STORE PHONE 320. HOME PHONE 319

FOOL PROOF and FIRE PROOF.

Why do you continue paying large light bills? We can save you 50 per cent. of your present light bills and give you 1,000 per cent. more light. These are broad claims, but nevertheless they are facts. We can furnish light any place and as much of it as you want. Call at our store and investigate this wonderful lighting system. Agents for Jackson county.

TESTIMONIAL.

Messrs. Watson & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., Agents. March 1, 1904. Dear Sirs:—Replying to your query as to whether I am pleased with the P. F. lighting system which you installed for me fifteen months ago, I will say that it has never given us one minute's trouble nor one dollar's expense. It gives the best light I ever saw for interior use. The actinic rays are of such a character as to make it very desirable when the perfectly natural colors of objects are to be distinguished without confusion.

As to cost of maintenance, I think my experience, based upon close observation, will warrant the statement that it is under \$80 per annum, and our store is open every day in the year until 11 o'clock p. m., except on Sunday, one hour less. Under the same condition, and with the most approved facilities for the distribution of light, our bills for illuminating gas were about \$200 per year, and for electric light (arcs) about \$100 to \$120 per annum, and at no time have we had more than one-half the light we now have.

I am particularly pleased with the light, and the fact that it is so economical makes it the more desirable.

As you can readily figure, I paid for my apparatus and cost of light in about four or five months. Yours truly,

R. I. EADS.

W. A. Carter & Son,

Leading Bicycle Dealers and General Repair Shop,

17 EAST SECOND STREET, SEYMOUR, INDIANA

HEADQUARTERS FOR

SPALDING'S

BASEBALL AND

ATHLETIC GOODS

nothing and Everything You Need.

Geo. F. Meyer, Druggist

Phone 247, 116 S. Chestnut St.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of J. C. Smith

Dr. F. Lett,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Office at J. B. Love's livery barn.

Calls answered day or night.

Office Phone No. 80.

Residence Phone No. 97.

T. M. JACKSON,

Jeweler and Optician

W. Second St., Seymour.

WALL PAPER

FOR SPRING BRIGHTNESS

YOU need new Wall Paper in your home this spring. We sell the sort that has graceful designs and permanent colorings. See our stock, anyhow. It will interest you. PHONE 65

HUNTERMAN

WALL PAPER STORE,
Opera House Block. - Seymour, Ind.

GOOD THINGS

UNDERWEAR

- 5 Styles plain and colored Balbriggan or Ribbed Shirts or Drawers. **25c**
- SPECIAL—Extra good plain Balbriggan Undershirts or Drawers with double seat. **50c**
- Six Styles fancy dark colored Balbriggan Shirts or Drawers. **50c**
- Imported French Goods. Shirts or Drawers. **75c** **1.00**

Only Best Makes Handled!

Hub

PERSONAL

Walter Horst left for St. Louis Sunday.

Miss Ida Champion was the guest of Louisville friends Sunday.

Miss Clara Weekly spent Sunday with friends at Indianapolis.

Frank Page, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday here with his mother.

Dr. L. W. Brown, of Indianapolis, visited relatives here Sunday.

Eugene Peck, of Bedford, spent Sunday here the guests of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Faulkner and son went to St. Louis Sunday.

Miss Rose House went to Indianapolis Sunday to spend some time.

Curt Shields and wife, of Cincinnati spent Sunday with relatives here.

Master Edward Patrick is visiting his grand parents at Hayden this week.

David Easter, of Reddington, transacted business in town Saturday afternoon.

Charles White, of Hamilton township, was in the city Saturday on business.

Miss Mary Shepard is visiting her cousin, Miss Minnie Shepard west of the city.

James F. Applewhite was here Sunday with his son who went on to Washington City.

Mrs. Rade Nelson went to Seymour last night to spend Sunday.—Columbus Times.

Mrs. and Mrs. John Lockman went to Louisville Sunday to visit his mother and sister.

Congdon and Durham have improved their office greatly with a concrete porch in front.

C. D. Billings and wife went to Irvington today to spend the day with his mother and sister.

John A. Carter came down from Shelbyville to spend Sunday with his son, Claud and wife.

Mrs. Harry McGrimmes and daughter of Cincinnati, are the guests of Mrs. J. H. McGrimmes and family.

Mrs. Frank E. Patrick and son Dale (Russell), have returned from a visit with her parents near Hayden.

Mrs. Will E. Fox has gone to LaPorte to spend five weeks with her parents and her many friends there.

Josh England and family, of Kurtz, was here Sunday to attend the funeral of his niece, Mrs. Frank Needham.

L. W. Lockman and daughter, of Clearspring, were here Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Frank Needham.

Miss Eva Paynter returned to Bedford last evening from a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Marsh on Ewing street.

Mrs. E. M. Patrick returned to Indianapolis this morning from a several weeks visit with relatives and friends here.

Ira Nelson and children, of Crothersville, were here yesterday to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank Needham.

Mrs. Milton Barnett and daughter, Lida, and Emory Jordan of Indianapolis were the guests of Hardin McGee and family Sunday.

Joe Niemeyer and wife and daughter Miss Hattie, drove to Brownstown Saturday evening to spend Sunday with August Pferrer and wife.

T. S. Rish and Mrs. H. C. Johnson and Miss Agnes Andrews went to West Baden Sunday in Mr. Blish's automobile to spend a day or two.

John Eudaly, Norman Barkman and Will Zickler were at Brownstown Sunday to play with the band there for Odd Fellows decoration.

Gladys Berkshire together with Edith Wilson, of Elizabethtown, and Edna and Mabel Allison, of near Brownstown, went to Hayden Saturday evening to spend a week with their aunt, Mrs. Graves.

A Curiosity.

Henry Hoffman brought a curiosity for the botanist to study, to the Times office. It is a strong healthy weed about five inches tall growing from a round pebble no larger than a hazelnut. It seems to be very thrifty but what it subsists on is a mystery. —Columbus Times.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all friends and neighbors for their sympathy and kindness during the illness and at the death and burial of our wife and mother, and especially the Daughters of Rebekah for their many acts of kindness. This will be appreciated ever.

FRANK NEEDHAM AND DAUGHTERS.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer yielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for burns, scalds, skin eruptions and lesions. 25c, at W. F. Peter Drug Co.

At Los Angeles, the world's Methodist conference refused by a large majority to remove the ban on amusements hitherto prohibited by the church.

GILLESPIE JURY DISCHARGED.

Five for Convict, Seven for Acquittal of Defendants.

After deliberating forty-two hours without coming to an agreement, at 10:30 o'clock Sunday morning the jury in the Gillespie murder case at Rising Sun was discharged by Judge Downey. The jury, it is said, stood seven for acquittal and five for conviction. Almost universal dissatisfaction is expressed. It was stated by one of the jurors who was for conviction that the seven members of the panel who voted for acquittal refused at all times to vote on the guilt or the innocence of the defendants separately, but all balloting was as to the guilt or innocence of the defendants jointly. It was also stated that they refused to consider the signed statements of Jas. Gillespie made before the grand jury, claiming that it was not evidence.

The bonds of Belle Seward, Carrie Barbour and Myron Barbour were continued and James Gillespie was remanded to the county jail. Prosecutor McMullen said that the state would oppose any effort on the part of the defense to release James Gillespie and stated that the case would come up next September.

It is said that a motion will be made before Judge Downey to release James Gillespie from custody and declare him acquitted. In the event that this motion is overruled the defense will ask that James Gillespie be admitted to bail with the other three defendants Mr. and Mrs. Barbour and Mrs. Seward, and that they be indicted with him. Should the writ of habeas corpus be denied by Judge Downey the matter will be taken to the Supreme Court of the State.

The feeling against James Gillespie is still very bitter and outspoken. The defendants are greatly disappointed at the result, as they confidently expected an acquittal.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Reduced Fares for Decoration Day Trips via Pennsylvania Lines.

Special fares account Decoration Day will be in effect on the Pennsylvania Lines, May 28th, 29th and 30th. Excursion tickets will be sold from all ticket stations in the states of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois to any other Pennsylvania Lines station in those states within a radius of 150 miles from selling point. Return limit on all tickets will include May 31st. For particulars see nearest ticket agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

Special Excursion to Indianapolis via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets to Indianapolis will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines June 5th at 75 cents round trip from Seymour good going on special train leaving at 7:30 a. m., central time.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office:

GENTS.

Beaswax William

Dinividdie M. D. Mr.

Friscie Ed. Mr.

Hefferman Frank Mr.

Miller Tom Mr.

LADIES.

Franklin Anderson Mrs.

Johnson Helen Miss

Wm. P. MASTERS, P.M.

Seymour, May 30, 1904.

Disastrous Wreck

Carelessness is responsible for many railway wreck and the same causes are making human wreck of sufferers from broat and lung troubles. But since he advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, and cures, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by W. F. Peter Drug Co. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

To cure a Cold in Head, snuff 10 Drops of Brazilian Balm. Guaranteed.

A RELIABLE MEDICINE.

A Reporter of the Republican Interviews the W. F. Peter Drug Co.

The Interview of Interest to Every Person in Seymour.

So many patent medicines and advertised cures are now offered to the public that our readers should be glad to know the opinion of men who have spent years in handling them, and profit by their advice.

Said Mr. Peter of the W. F. Peter Drug Co., "After having sold drugs and all kinds and makes of medicines for so many years, naturally we have learned something about them, their value, and power to cure.

There is no one medicine that will cure everything, but this I do know, that if the people of Seymour only realized the wonderful curative and strength-creating power of Vinol, we would not have clerks enough in our store to put up the orders for it."

Continued Mr. Peter, "You see Vinol is not a patent medicine, and it actually does contain every one of the fifty odd medicinal curatives taken from fresh cods' livers, with other vitalizing ingredients. It contains no poisonous drugs or nauseating oil, and you know just what you are taking. Vinol has wonderful life-giving properties; it tones up and invigorates every organ of the body to do its work, and we know it will make rich, red blood, build up the depleted system and create strength.

"When I tell you that we have never sold in our store such a valuable remedy as Vinol for the following ailments, and that if it fails to accomplish what we say it will, we will refund your money, it will show our faith in its wonderful curative and vitalizing powers.

"It will build up run-down, tired, debilitated people. It will make the weak and sickly strong and well. It will make flesh for thin people. It will increase the appetite. It will cure nervousness, irritableness, sleeplessness, dyspepsia and indigestion. It will make rich, red blood. It will make weak, puny, ailing children strong and robust. It is the greatest strengthener and body builder in the world for old people. It is a great strengthener for weak women. It is a boon to nursing mothers. It will positively cure chronic coughs and colds. It cures bronchitis. It makes weak lungs strong and is of untold value in consumption and all wasting diseases. For the convalescent it has no equal as a strength maker.

"I cannot make a stronger statement internally and can only ask such people in Seymour to try Vinol on our guarantee." W. F. Peter Drug Co.

Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

Worlds Fair St. Louis, Mo., April 30 to December 15, 1904. In the above occasion the Southern Indiana Railway Company will sell tickets to St. Louis, Mo. and return. Commencing April 25 and continuing during the period of the exposition at greatly reduced rates. For full information regarding rates, time of trains, etc., apply to H. H. Roseman, General Passenger Agent, Terre Haute, Ind. or J. M. Clark, agent, Seymour, Ind.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Roseman

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Sick headache results from a disordered stomach and is quickly cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by C. W. Milhous

BUTTERICK PATTERNS

We have reinstated Butterick Patterns, the best in the market. We have a full stock now on hand.

FREE DELINEATOR.

Call and get one. Your subscription solicited. \$1.00 a year.

Our great backward season cut price sale is still on and extraordinary bargains of seasonable merchandise are offered in our **Millinery Department.** **Dress Goods Department.** **Wash Goods Department.** **Ready-to-wear Department.** **Carpet Department.** **Hosiery and Underwear Dep.** **Lace and Embroidery Dep.** **And our Economy Basement.**

SEE OUR SPECIAL 10 CENT CHINA.



The GOLD MINE

DRY GOODS CO..

Largest distributors of reliable merchandise in Southern Indiana.

BEDFORD ROUTE

Southern Indiana Railway

Time Table of Passenger Train Effective Oct. 26, 1902.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.		EVERY DAY.		
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Terre Haute.....	7:00	11:30	6:25	
Linton.....	7:05	12:23	6:30	
Beckhunter.....	7:10	12:34	6:35	
Elmora.....	7:15	12:45	6:40	
Indian Springs.....	7:20	1:24	7:40	
Bedford.....	7:25	2:03	8:15	
Seymour Junction.....	7:30	2:09	8:20	
Seymour.....	7:35	3:15	9:25	
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.		EVERY DAY.		
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
* Seymour.....	7:05	11:20	5:25	
* Seymour Junction.....	7:10	11:35	5:31	
* Bedford.....	7:15	12:45	5:46	
* Indian Springs.....	7:25	1:24	7:10	
* Elmora.....	9:25	2:01	7:58	
* Beckhunter.....	9:33	2:12	8:10	
* Linton.....	9:55	2:24	8:32	
* Terre Haute.....	11:00	2:30	9:38	
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

CONNECTIONS AT JUNCTION POINTS

TERRE HAUTE—Union Station: with Chicago & Eastern Illinois, to and from Chicago and intermediate points, with Vandalia to and from St. Louis, Indianapolis, South Bend, Peoria and intermediate points, and by transfer with Big Four to and from St. Louis, Indianapolis and intermediate points.

LINTON—With Illinois Central, to and from St. Louis, Chicago and intermediate points.

BECKHUNTER—With Indianapolis and Vincennes to and from Vincennes, Worthington, Martinsville and intermediate points.

INDIAN SPRINGS—Southern Indiana Station: with Vandalia & Indianapolis, to and from Indianapolis and intermediate points.

EDMORA—With Monon, to and from Indianapolis and Bloomington.

SEYMOUR JUNCTION—Southern Indiana Station: with Pennsylvania, to and from Indianapolis, Louisville and intermediate points.

SEYMOUR—With Pennsylvania, to and from Indianapolis, Louisville and intermediate points; with B. & O. S. W., to and from Cincinnati and intermediate points; and by transfer with Big Four to and from St. Louis, Indianapolis and intermediate points.

On Sundays local tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip. Central Passenger Association. Tickets will be honored by this company. For time tables and further information apply to agents of this company, or to H. H. ROSEMAN, G. P. & T. A., Terre Haute, Indiana.

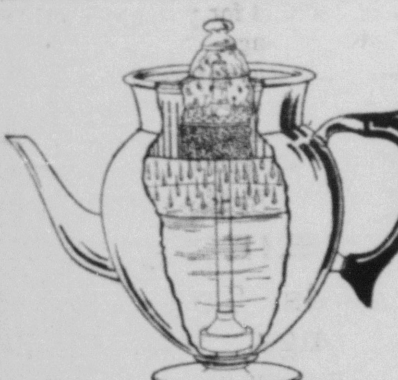
REXALL

BEEF, WINE AND IRON.

For all who are weak, tired, run-down, or who are convalescent from illness there is no tonic superior to Rexall Beef Wine and Iron.

FULL SIZE BOTTLE 45 CTS.

AT W. F. PETER Drug Company.



DUNLAP PERCOLATOR

A NEW WAY TO MAKE COFFEE.

A new Coffee Maker for sale by J. G. LAUPUS, THE JEWELER.



MR. J. M. BURKE.

THE REPRESENTATIVE OF

THE INDIANA OPTOMETRICAL CO.,

Will be at the Jewelry Store of J. G. Laupus, Friday of each week.

PRALL & CO.,

Correspondent of The National Commission Co.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$100,000

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Wheat, Corn, Oats, Provisions, Stocks and Bonds

For CASH or carried on MARGINS for FUTURE DELIVERY.

Continuous Private wire to Chicago and New York Markets.

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Rheumatism

"THE PAIN KING."

Those who have ever felt its keen, cutting pains, or witnessed the intense suffering of others, know that Rheumatism is torture, and that it is rightly called "The King of Pain."

All do not suffer alike. Some are suddenly seized with the most excruciating pains, and it seems every muscle and joint in the body was being torn asunder. Others feel only occasional slight pains for weeks or months, when a sudden change in the weather or exposure to damp, chilly winds or night air brings on a fierce attack, lasting for days perhaps, and leaving the patient with a weakened constitution or crippled and deformed for all time.

An acid, polluted condition of the blood is the cause of every form and variety of Rheumatism, Muscular, Articular, Acute, Chronic, Inflammatory and Sciatic, and the blood must be purged and purified before there is an end to your aches and pains. External applications, the use of liniments and plasters, do much toward temporary relief, but such treatment does not reach the real cause or cleanse the diseased blood; but S. S. S., the greatest of all blood purifiers and tonics, does cure Rheumatism by antidoting and neutralizing the poisonous acids and building up the weak and sluggish blood. It is safe and reliable in all forms of Rheumatism. It makes the old acid blood rich, and the pain-tortured muscles and joints are relieved, the shattered nerves are made strong, and the entire system is invigorated and toned up by the use of this great vegetable remedy.

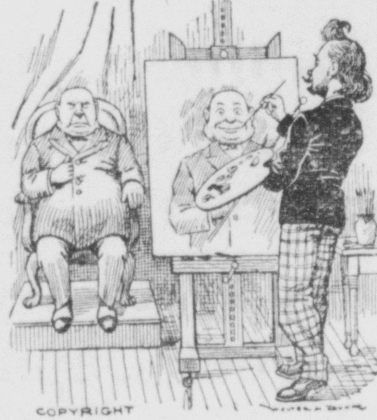
SSS
If you have Rheumatism, write us, and our physicians will furnish without charge any information desired, and we will mail free our book on Rheumatism.

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"LIKE MOTHER USED TO MAKE."
NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT
In 10c Packages with List of Valuable Premiums.

MAKING HIM LOOK PLEASANT.

Is an easy thing when we quote our prices on building lumber. A pleasant surprise always awaits the contractor and builder when he visits our yard after getting prices elsewhere and seeing the superior quality of high grade lumber, hard-wood trim, flooring, laths, shingles and that we are selling at bed-rock prices. Our lumber is of high quality, well seasoned and beyond competition, price considered.



The Travis Carter Co

FARES TO ST. LOUIS.

World's Fair Excursions via Pennsylvania Lines.

World's Fair excursion tickets to St. Louis are now on sale via Pennsylvania Lines. Fares from Seymour are as follows:

Tickets good for the season, returning any time to December 31st, will be sold every day at \$12.50 for the round trip.

Tickets good returning within sixty days, not later than December 15th, will be sold every day at \$10.50 for the round trip.

Tickets good returning within fifteen days will be sold every day at \$8.50 for the round trip.

Coach excursion tickets, with return limit of seven days, will be sold twice a week every Tuesday and Thursday, beginning May 17th, until June 30th, at \$5.75 for the round trip approximately one cent a mile. Coach excursion tickets are restricted to day coaches, whether on regular or special trains. For further particulars consult ticket agent.

The Best! The Cheapest!
And Sure to Please!

Pfaffenberger's Shoes are the kind that have been well tried and stood the test of hard service.

Satisfaction
Guaranteed.

PFAPPENBERGER'S
SHOE HOUSE.

New Train Service from Chicago via Southern Indiana Ry.

Leave Chicago 1:00 p. m. via C. & E. I. R.

Arrive Terre Haute 5:30 p. m. Leave Terre Haute 5:35 p. m.

Arrive Seymour 9:30 p. m.

Passengers will take C. & E. I. Ry from Dearborn Station.

PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-six years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man." George Kryder, Napoleon, O.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. Be Sure You Get Sold in Bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 593
ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

COACH EXCURSIONS.
To St. Louis World's Fair During
Clay Via Pennsylvania Lines.

Tuesdays and Thursdays, May 17th, 16th, 24th, 23rd and 31st. Coach excursions to the World's Fair, St. Louis, will be run via Pennsylvania Lines. On these dates excursion tickets to St. Louis will be sold at \$6.75 a round trip from Seymour, good only in coaches of train leaving at 8:06 a. m. Returning tickets will be good only in coaches of regular trains leaving St. Louis Union Station any time within seven days, including date of purchase of ticket. Return coupons of tickets sold Tuesdays will be good until the following Monday, inclusive, and those sold Thursdays will be good returning until the following Wednesday, inclusive.

Louisiana Purchase Exposition, World's Fair.

The B. & O. S.-W. will sell excursion tickets to St. Louis and return commencing April 1 and continue during the Fair as follows:
\$12.50 good to return Dec. 15th,
\$10.50 good to return 60 days,
\$8.50 good to return 15 days.
From May 17 to June 30th on Tuesday and Thursday of each week coach excursion tickets will be sold, good to return six days from date of sale.
C. C. FREY, Agent.

T. M. JACKSON,
Jeweler and Optician
W. Second St., Seymour.

HEARTS BY HALLIE ERMINE RIVES

COURAGEOUS

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CHAPTER XIX.

IN little time Anne was mounted and on her way to the field of Yorktown, where the allied armies lay awaiting the outcome of that flag of truce.

Joy rested over all the wide camps, but there was none in her heart. She was conscious only of a dreadful, numbing ache and a desperate necessity to see him once more—to tell him. She had no further plan. The note she carried from Henry brought her without delay to the officer of the day, and the personal request it contained was not to be denied.

The sun was low when she passed the inner works and entered Yorktown between battered walls and gouged earth mounds which testified to the fierceness of the fire rained upon the British by Ferguson's and Mather's batteries. All about her were honey-combed streets cluttered with rich furniture, empty knapsacks, books, fragments of shells, iron caltrops, carcasses of men and horses, and horrors beyond description.

But she scarcely saw them. He was to die this night—this night—and the time was so pitifully short. The years he had fought must count for naught—all vanished before the weight of that one long-passed Philadelphia afternoon. What should have been his hour of triumph had become his hour of shame. And it was by her act!

The thought made her shudder as if with an ague. It seemed to her that God must have been blotted from the heavens—that there was no hope, no good, nothing but a colossal fate wheel which was rolling to crush Armand and her.

Where were the prisoners kept? She asked some one, who directed her to a barrack at the northern end of the town. Thither she pushed her way over foul refuse heaps and fetid ditches, through crowds of soldiers shouting loathsome doggerel, who jeered and caught at her, and past gold braided officers who cursed them savagely and made place. She noted none of these.

At the barracks entrance she met her first rebuff when a sentry barred her way.

"You have a prisoner," she explained, her breath fluttering. "His name is Armand. I would see him."

He answered only with an uncomprehending stare. As he turned she tried to pass through, but he thrust his musket across the door, with an angry Hessian grunt. A knot of soldiers tossed some German phrases to him from behind her, and he smiled at them stolidly over her head.

Then she became aware of a more kindly military face in the opening behind him. A hand touched the Hessian's shoulder; he faced about, saluted and moved off, and the knot of stragglers melted away.

"I am Colonel Dundas," stated the officer in the doorway. "Have you permission to see the prisoner?"

"No," she replied pathetically. "This is a special order. None save the commander in chief can give such leave."

She sat down on the stone step, her eyes half closed, shaken by a dry sob. Not even to see him! It was ghastly!

Colonel Dundas was struck with her pailor. He was a gentleman and humane. "The prisoner who dies tonight is not under a recent condemnation, mistress," he said not unkindly. "And 'tis said he now holds the rank of colonel in the American army. Mayhap the Continentals will yet make protest."

She looked up with wide, miserable eyes. How could she explain it all to him? "There is no time—no time," she said with heavy lips.

He had turned away, but her voice recalled him. "Where is Cornwallis' headquarters? Tell me, quick."

"In the Nelson mansion," he answered. "Hope not on that, though. Surrender is deliberated, and the earl is under great strain."

"But he will at least see me." He shook his head doubtfully. "You have still an hour."

Still an hour! How horrible to measure a life by minutes! Colonel Dundas

watched her go with a frown of pity. War seemed more than stern to him at that moment.

Then he entered the door and sent for a chaplain to hold himself in readiness.

A sickness had climbed into Anne's throat before she reached the house. For a time she got no farther than the outer door. At length an officer, doubtless by reason of her evident distress, gave her a chair in what had been the drawing room. Scores of times she had sat in that selfsame room as gay as any guest. That she should be there now on such an errand seemed some hideous mockery of truth.

The British commander had before him General Washington's ultimatum as to terms of surrender—could see no one. So they told her, but she would not be satisfied. Her errand was a matter of life and death—concerned an execution within an hour. Twice the officer who had given her the chair went into the inner room. The second time he returned with a flush of mortification on his face.

"I dare not ask again," he told her. She came out into the street at last when the sun was gathering crimson to its fall, her whole mind numbed, her body wrenching with nervous agony and with bruised shadows beneath her burning eyes. Instinctively she started in the direction of the barracks, and as she walked with uncertain footsteps her fingers went twisting a slip of paper they found in the pocket of her gown. Some soldiers were boiling a pot over a street fire of split boards, and as she passed them with the look of a sleepwalker she drew the paper out and looked at it.

Instantly a great thrill went through her to the tips of her fingers, and her cheeks rushed into flame. It was the hasty scrawl given her at Gladden Hall by Lord Cornwallis the day she had gone to him for John the Baptist. This was what she read:

My Dear Dundas—I suppose we must let the lady have her prisoner. Just give them passes out. CORNWALLIS.

She stood still a moment, afraid of the beating of her heart, cherishing a thought that was like a white coal in her brain. If she could! The soldiers were looking at her curiously, for women were rare in the town. If she could!

Then, clasping the paper to her breast, she ran with winged feet toward the barracks. As she neared the river bank the sun was a half disk of deep orange red.

The Hessian sentry was still on guard. But he had seen his colonel's previous greeting, and as she hastened up the steps he threw the door wide, and she ran through the corridor straight into Dundas' presence. He was sitting at his table, and a sub-

altern had just entered for instructions.

"I have it! I have it!" she cried and laughed—laughed joyfully with her heart quaking and fainting.

"You have it? I am glad," Dundas reached for the paper and read it, smiling. "General Cornwallis is surely occupied. He has even forgot to date it. However—He struck a bell. 'Sergeant, tell Major Needham his file will not be required tonight, and bring the prisoner Armand, fully clothed, to me.'"

She scarce heard what followed save to realize in a vague way that he was marveling at her miracle. But every-



thing else vanished as Armand entered the room.

"Prisoner," Colonel Dundas announced, "I am ordered to set you at liberty. You owe so much clemency to this lady, who has interceded with Lord Cornwallis."

Armand had been pale when he entered. Having seen her, his face had grown quite colorless. He stood wordless, his shoulders lifting in a long, deep drawn breath.

"Here is a double pass," continued Dundas. "That, I believe, ends my hospitality." He rose and bowed, while the sergeant opened the door, and the two passed out into the noisome, bawling street.

The sun had set—the sky's golden ivory still moist for the first stroke of night's soft brush to paint in the stars. A thin new moon tilted over the misty purple of the river. Reaction was come. She shivered again and put out a hand toward him.

"Speak to me," she whispered.

"Rather," he said, "tell me at what house I can safely leave you."

"Leave me?"

"Aye. You have made me take my life at your hand. Spare me further humiliation if you can."

She had not thought of this emergency. Delay would spoil all. And even if he reached the American lines—ah, none knew better than she why he should not go there!

"I am in danger," she invented breathlessly; "in great danger—I cannot explain now—here in Yorktown. I have not a friend within the walls, no spot where I can be safe. I ask you to take me away."

"Let us go, then, toward the bastions," he said, turning.

"No, no!" She caught at his arm. "I cannot go into the American camp. Bethink you, 'tis night. I must get to Gladden Hall. See—here is the river. 'Tis but a few miles. Could you row me so far, think you, against the current?"

He did not reply, but led the way to a path which zigzagged down the bluff to the river. It was the spot where they had first met. Then the long stretch had bristled with shipping; now the wharfs had been pulled up to build rotted lean-tos, the bank was hollowed with dugout shelters from the shells, wherein wounded soldiers played at cards by new lit candles, and the water's edge was a jumble of ownerless barges and periaugers and a tumbledown of shouts and wranglings. Along the line of craft, where the tide scum shuddered in with sprangles of seaweed and chunks of wreckage, sentries patrolled ceaselessly with keen outlook for river deserters.

Armand chose a narrow skiff, found two oars for it and placed her in the stern as a lieutenant examined their pass. Then, with a strong shove, he sent the boat darting out on to the broad, smooth, unrippling current.

It had scarce drawn well away when a figure blundered down the bank.

"Call that boat in," he cried, "or have the sentries fire on it! That man's name is Armand. He is an escaping prisoner."

"Oh, no, Captain Jarrat," returned the lieutenant composedly. "You have the name all right, but he had a pass signed by Lieutenant Colonel Dundas. I know the signature well enough. This siege routine is playing the devil with your nerves, captain."

"A pass!" shouted Jarrat frantically. "By the ghost!" and went up the bank on a run.

Colonel Dundas was gone from the barracks, and Jarrat could no more get speech with Cornwallis than could Anne a half hour before. But the conference at headquarters ended while Jarrat waited, and the earl came out in no pretty humor. As luck would have it, Colonel Dundas was with him.

There followed an interesting scene, which left Lord Cornwallis in nastier mood than ever.

ONE WORD IN TIME.

Is Better Than Two Afterwards.
A Chance to Profit by a Seymour Man's Experience.

It is a strange thing how people will put away an opportunity until too late; it's only little things that go to make up our every day existence. The trouble is we don't pay sufficient attention to them. Backache is a little thing. Sometimes it comes after a hard day's work, or a slight cold. It will pass off you say; it's only the result of overtaxing my back. It isn't the fault of your back but your kidneys. The exertion or straining has interfered with their delicate mechanism. You call it backache but it is really kidney ache. If the kidneys are not relieved chronic disorders set in, and this is where the "little thing" should not be passed over. A Seymour woman has learned what delay means.

Mrs. Atlas Shannon of Third street says: "I found Doan's Kidney Pills to give positive relief from the dull dragging pain in my back, banish the extreme sensitiveness over the loins which caused sharp twinges when stooping or moving quickly and remove the restlessness nights besides so strengthening the renal organs that I was no longer embarrassed by the kidney secretions. I was greatly gratified by the satisfactory results I obtained and my advice to others is to go to Milbourn's drug store and procure Doan's Kidney Pills if in need of a remedy of this nature."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cts. Foster-Milbourn Co. Buffalo.

Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under its personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS!
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PICTORIAL PUZZLE.



FIND A KEY AND A PADLOCK.

KEY TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE PICTURE.

Chicken is in foliage in upper right hand corner of picture, near end of fence, invert picture. Bee is in lower right hand corner, when picture is thus held, between trunk of tree and side of picture.

\$10,000

For Subscribers to the Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer.
Two Estimates allowed on each yearly subscription.

The St. Louis World's Fair is now open to the public since April 30. We invite estimates on the recorded admissions for Monday, August 1, 1904. For nearest correct estimates of the admissions on that day, as will be recorded and officially announced by officials of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Co., the Enquirer Company will present to its subscribers for the Weekly Enquirer \$10,000, as follows:

To the one estimating Nearest to the correct number.....	\$5,000.00
To Second Nearest.....	1,000.00
To Third Nearest.....	500.00
To Fourth Nearest.....	250.00
To Fifth Nearest.....	150.00
To Next 310 Nearest, \$10.00 each.....	3,100.00

As announced in Weekly Enquirer. See that paper for particulars; use the coupon there printed or send for blanks. All estimates received after midnight of July 31, 1904, will be rejected, and subscription money returned to the sender.

Figures to guide you will be printed in Daily and Weekly Enquirer often as obtainable.

\$1.00 for a year's subscription to the Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer entitles the subscriber to TWO ESTIMATES. Send for sample copy of Weekly Enquirer, blanks, etc., etc.

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The Enquirer Profit-Sharing Bureau, P. O. Box 716, Cincinnati, O.

250, \$275, \$300—Cash or Time Low Fares to the West via Pennsylvania Lines.

May 3, 17, June 7, 21, July 5, 19, August 2, 16, (Home-Seekers' tickets will be sold to points in the West, Northwest, South and South America and Canada and Mexico. For further information apply to ticket agents of Pennsylvania Lines.

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Every time you cough take 5 drops of *Brazilian Balm*. 50 doses 25 cents.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
For Piles, Burns, Sores.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Will positively cure any case of Kidney or Bladder disease not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

strengthens the urinary organs, builds up the kidneys and invigorates the whole system.

IT IS GUARANTEED

TWO SIZES 50c and \$1.00

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

COX PHARMACY COMPANY

Passed Stone and Gravel With Excruciating Pains

A. H. Thurnes, Mgr. Wills Creek Coal Co., Buffalo, O., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones with excruciating pains. Other medicines only gave relief. After taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust, like fine stones, etc., and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE has done me \$1,000 worth of good."

No Other Remedy Can Compare With It

Thos. W. Carter, of Ashboro, N. C., had Kidney Trouble and one bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE effected a perfect cure, and he says there is no remedy that will compare with it.